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AMATEURS ONLY! Our students not eligible. Make copy of car 8 ins. long. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by Sept. 30, 1953. None returned, Winners notified.

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Art Instruction, Inc., Dept. 8903-1 500 S. 4th., Minneapolic 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your Draw a Car contest. (PLEASS PRINT)

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Please enter my attached drawing

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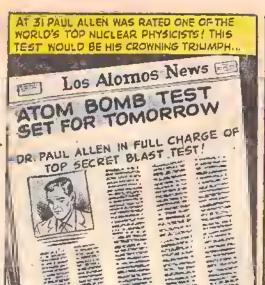
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WES OF EVIL & November, 1953. Vol. 1, No. 3 & Published monthly by Counc Magazines, 347 Madison Avon New York, N. Y. Everelt M. Arnold, General Mahager. Alfred Grenet, Editor. Blebard Arnold, Associate Editor. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, New York City, New York, under the Act of March J. 1879. Additional entry at the Post Office at Wilmington, Delaware. The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. The characters and events pictured herein are entrely fieldings. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. Copyright 1953 by Conic Magazines. Printed in the U.C. A.



MEN MEXICO'S GREATEST ATOMIC BOMB TEST HAD GONE OFF ON SCHEDULE .... A SQUARE MILE OF DESERT LASHED BY THE RAGING FURY OF THE BLAST! THEN OUT OF THE GREAT CLOUD STUMBLED A SHINING HORROR ... A THING NEITHER DEAD NOR ALIVE .... HALF MAN, HALF MONSTER .... EXISTING ONLY TO WREAK A TERRIBLE YENGEANCE ON THOSE WHO HAD DOOMED HIM TO DESTRUCTION ON THE BLAZING SANDS OF A MAN-MADE HELL!





THE TARGET WAS A NETWORK OF INSTRUMENTS OF DR. PAUL ALLEN'S OWN DESIGN! AROUND IT WERE MILITARY VEHICLES TO TEST THE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTIVE POWER OF THE SOMB!

























1,500 FEET THE BOMB EXPLODED. SHAKING EARTH AND SKY WIPING OUT TONS OF ARMORED STEEL TARGET VEHICLES IN A BLAZE OF AWEUL. ATOMIC FURY...



















WEB OF EVIL NO! NO! HE'S ONLY FAKING! HE YOU'RE UPSET, DR. SERB, MURDERED ME! HE'S A RED AGENT ... AND NO WONDER! YOU OH, IT'S NO USE! NO ONE HEARS ME .. OR FEELS MY TOUCH!



WAIT TILL I TELL FOUL MY PEOPLE HOW TRAITOR! I'LL RIDE ALONG EASY THIS WAS! AND DISCOVER MAYBE WE'YE YOUR WHOLE BEEN TOO CAUTIOUS FILTHY NETWORK WITH OUR BEFORE I FIND AND THE PROPERTY AND PROPERTY A ALPROVE TO WE CAN BE DESTROY YOU AND YOUR PALS BOLDER! HILL RIDE PRAJECT

WHY -- WHY THIS IS MY HOUSE! HE'S GOING TO SEE GENA! BUT WAIT ... HE SAID SHE WAS A RED AGENT, TOO! BUT HE LIED, JUST TO TORTURE ME! HE MUST HAYE LIED ...

SOON WE CAN SURELY GET THE ORDER OF STALIN STOP THIS AWFUL FOR SETTING BACK AMERICAN ATOMIC PROGRESS!

DEAREST, IT'S DONE!

HE'S DEAD AND I'LL

PRETENSE AND BE BACK TOGETHER ONCE AGAIN!

MY DARLING, MY

DARLING! THEN







HALF MAD WITH HIS BURNING THIRST FOR VENGEANCE, PAUL ALLEN MADE EVERY EFFORT TO FORCE AWARENESS ONTO THE SMILING KILLER!

STOP! STOP! IT'S NO USE! HE CAN'T PEEL OR SEE ME! THERE MUST BE SOME-THING I CAN INFLUENCE!



CHEAT! LIAR! I

TRUSTED YOU ...



His RAGING THOUGHTS CAUGHT HIM UP AND SWEPT HIM TO THE BEDROOM THAT HAD BEEN HIS OWN ... TO THE MOCKERY OF LAUGHTER HE. GOULD NOT STILL ..



LA-LA-LA! I HAVE TO

WEAR WIDOW'S BLACK



IT MUST BE SOME EFFECT OF THE ATOM BLAST! IT DROVE MY PSYCHE.. MY SOUL.. OUT OF MY BODY BEFORE IT DIED! THEN.. PERHAPS THERE IS ONE MATERIAL THING I CAN STILL CONTROL..



WITH THE FLEETING SPEED OF THOUGHT, PAUL'S PHANTOM FORM SWEPT OUT ACROSS THE DESERT, BACK TO THE STILL-DEADLY SPOT BENEATH. THE ATOM BLAST!

MY OWN SHATTERED BODY! I MOVED IT ONCE, UP OUT OF THE CRATER! IF I CAN MOVE IT AGAIN, I'LL MAKE IT MY



HE DRIFTED INTO THE FRIGHTFUL CADAVER, FITTING HIMSELF TO THE FAMILIAR LINES, FORCING ALL THE EFFORT AT HIS COMMAND INTO THE TASK OF MOVING! AND...















SLOWLY...CAREFULLY...AYOIDING BUSY STREETS, PAUL REACHED THE QUIET NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE HE HAD LIVED ....

I'M EARLY, BUT RENNI'S CAR IS ALREADY THERE! BUT I MUST WAIT FOR THE IHIRD ONE... THE AGENT HE CALLED KLEY!





























# FLAMING VENGEANCE

DYING CURSE WITH THE CONSUMING PLAMES! ARNUM SNEERED AT THE IDEA OF VENGEANCE FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE... UNTIL HIS OWN DARK WEB OF EVIL SCHEMING DREW HIM INTO THE TOILS OF A HORROR TOO FRIGHTFUL TO CONTEMPLATE!



IT WAS SAID CAL ARNUM WAS TOO MEAN TO SHELTER EVEN A DISEASE GERM UNLESS IT PAID RENT!

PAPER, MISTER? READ ABOUT THE VIRUS EPIDEMIC! TWENTY MORE CASES SINCE MIDNIGHT... SPEND 5 CENTS FOR SUCH FOOLISHNESS? GET AWAY





LET SOME FOOL WASTE

THE FOULEST TENEMENT IN THE CITY WAS ARNUM'S PROPERTY... AND HIS PRIVATE GOLD MINE, THOUGH FEW REALIZED HOW PROFITABLE IT WAS!

FILTHY SCUM! JUST COMING HERE ONCE A MONTH TO COLLECT MY RENTS MAKES ME SICK! THEY HAVE LIKE PIGS!













A WEEK? AND NEW WIRING



LOST IN DREAMS OF NEW WEALTH. CAL ARNUM SCUTTLED TO THE DINGY MANSION HE HAD INHERITED FROM LESS MISERLY ANCESTORS



WEB OF EVIL









WHILE THE DOOMED AND THE DYING MADE THE NIGHT HIDEOUS WITH THEIR SHRIEKS, FIREMEN FOUGHT A LOSING BATTLE WITH THE FLAMES!









AT A LITTLE HOUSE ON A WINDING STREET, NOT FAR AWAY...



I AM AWAKE, MY FRIEND! THE
CRYSTAL BALL TOLD ME YOU WOULD
COME HERE TONIGHT! AND WELL
YOU DID! THE FIRE DETECTIVE
HAS ALREADY FOUND
A MELTED BUTTON!
YOU...YOU



FATE KNOWS EVERYTHING... YES,
AND CHOOSES TO TELL ME YES! IT'S
A FEW SECRETS, SAHIB! MY ONLY
YOU HAVE COME FOR HOPE OF
THE DROPS OF THE
DEATH DRUG!
PAY YOUR
PRICE!







I WON'T USE THIS UNTIL I HAVE TO ! THAT PIECE OF MY COAT MAY HAVE BEEN TOO BURNED EVER TO PROVE ANYTHING!







IT DIDN'T TAKE OUR LABORATORY FIVE
MINUTES TO MATCH UP. THE ASHES AND
BUTTON WE FOUND WITH THE MATERIAL
OF YOUR COAT! STICK OUT YOUR
HANDS!

ME! IT'S A
MISTAKE!

ME! MISTAKE!







AGAIN AND FREE





THE REQUEST IS LEGAL, I GUESS/ I'LL NOTIFY THE UNDERTAKER HE MENTIONS TO HANDLE THE DETAILS/

IT'S PERFECT! IN
48 HOURS I'LL BE
ON MY WAY TO A
NEW PLACE
WHERE I CAN
CHANGE MY
NAME AND START
OVER!



HOLD IT, EVERYBODY! THE MAYOR
JUST 1558ED AN EMERGENCY
PROCLAMATION! IT'S EFFECTIVE
AT ONCE... TO STOP THE VIRUS
EPIDEMIC, EVERY DEAD BODY
IN THE CITY 15TO BE CREMATED
WITHIN ONE HOUR AFTER



NO! NO, FDR THE LOVE OF MERCY! I'M NOT DEAD! YOU CAN'T BURN ME! I CAN'T MOVE BUT I'M!

SO HE'LL BURN
AFTER ALL ! I'M
ONLY SORRY THE
SKUNK WON'T BE
ALIVE TO FEEL
THE FLAMES THE
WAY HIS VICTIMS
DID!



AN HOUR LATER, AT THE CREMATORIUM FRIGHTFUL TERROR MIHTIW CAL ARNUM'S BREAST BROKE THE PARALYSIS FOR ONE LAST PESPAIRING SHRIEK OF MORTAL ANGUISH!





A MAN'S BEEN AT THIS JOB AS LONG AS I HAVE, HE SEES AND HEARS A LOTTA THINGS IT AIN'T GOOD TO BROOD ON! JUST FORGET IT!



THE CONSTANT, OMINOUS PLODDING OF A THING GONE MAD -- A CRY OF CHOKED OFF TERROR -- THE DULL THUD OF A BODY DRAINED OF LIFE... AND ANOTHER HELPLESS PERSON HAS FALLEN VICTIM TO THIS BEAST OF CRIME! FOR NO ONE IS SAFE WHEN...

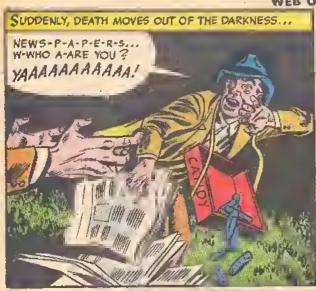


In the dead of night near Boston common a Munched Figure Slinks Toward the City Park...











APPEASED, CONTENTED, THE THING OF MURDER MOVES TOWARD THE SHADOWS...



LATER, LIEUTENANT GEORGE SANDS OF HOMICIDE EXAMINES EVIDENCE ON HIS HEADQUARTERS DESK...

CRAZY! JUST PLAIN
CRAZY! WHO IN
BLAZES WOULD WANT
TO KILL OFF A HARMLESS LITTLE PARK
VENDOR? SEEMS
THERE'S A CRACK-

EVERY BIG

YEAH, SANDS BUT THANK HEAVENS THEY'RE USUALLY STUPID BE CAUGHT

EASILY.



WELL, THE RAT RACE BEGINS
AGAIN! CHECK EVERY FRINGE
TYPE LUNATIC WE'VE GOT IN OUR
FILES! TRACE THEY'RE ACTIONS,
CHECK THEY'RE ALIBIS, AND THEN
GRAB THE ONE WHO CAN'T
EXPLAIN HIS WHEREABOUTS
AND HAS A WILD LOOK IN



THUS, DOES LIEU-TENANT SANDS CLASSIFY HIS NEW CASE AS A TYPICAL BIG CIT LUNATIC KILLING! BUT HE IS WRONG ... FOR AS THE DAYS

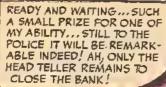
PASS ...





But THE LIEU-TENANT HAS NOT MOVED FAST ENOUGH! FOR THAT VERY EVENING THE CLOPINED CREATURE OF EVIL

> AGAIN ABROAD...





#### SHORTLY, THE MAN OF MURDER HOVERS GRACEFULLY FROM THE BANK ROOF AND...

WEB OF EVIL



CAREFULLY, THE NOCTURNAL CREATURE LIFTS THE CUT GLASS FREE WITH A SUCTION CUP AND.





AFTERWARD, AS AN ALARMED POLICE DEPART-MENT STUDIES THE DEATH SCENE...

GREAT THUNDER!
HE PULLS THE
CLEVEREST SMALL
BANK THEFT IN
HISTORY AND THEN
BURNS THE MONEY!
W-WHAT'S BEHIND

KNOW, SANDS! BUT
ONE THING IS CERTAIN,
THIS FIEND IS TOO
CLEVER FOR YOU...OR
ME! ONLY ONE MAN
CAN COPE WITH HIM...
EMMETT



DRU! SURE, HE CRACKED EVERY PHANTOM KILLING CASE HE EVER HANDLED! BUT, CHIEF! HE'S BEEN RETIRED OVER A YEAR-HIS HEALTH IS SHOT! HE VOWED NEVER TO HANDLE ANOTHER JOB...

HE'S GOT TO HANDLE JUST ONE MORE, SANDS! WE'RE DESPERATE AND LIVES ARE AT STAKE!



LATER, AT THE COUNTRY HOME OF RETIRED CRACK DETECTIVE, EMMETT DRU...





FAR INTO THE NIGHT THE FORMER ACE DETECTIVE REVIEWS THE CASE! NO DETAIL ESCAPES HIS KEEN MIND.,

BUT, EMMETT,
THERE AREN'T
ANY OTHER
CLUES! WE JUST
HAVE THE FIVE
LOCATIONS OF
THE MURDER
WORK WITH!

FANTASTIC, INDEED
WE DO HAVE A
PROBLEM ON
OUR HANDS! IN
YOUNGER DAYS I
PATROLED ON
FOOT FOR SUSIT AGAIN... HERE



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, THE GREAT DETECTIVE BEGINS HIS GRIM PATROL!

ONCE AGAIN SEEKING AN UNKNOWN FIEND BY MOON-LIGHT! STRANGE INDEED! THE SCENES OF HIS MURDERS MADE A SEMI-CIRCLE ABOUT THE DOCK AREA! A SLIGHT CLUE... BUT THIS MAY BE THE SITE



THE KEEN-THINKING DETECTIVE ROUNDS THE WAREHOUSE CORNER AND MOMENTS



THEN, GUN FIRE SHATTERS THE STILLNESS AS THE COUNTRY'S GREATEST DETECTIVE MOVES INTO ACTION...





HOURS LATER, AFTER POLICE HAVE FUTILLY SCOURED THE NEIGHBORHOOD, DRU RETURNS HOME AND...

YOU ARE ILL, MR. DRU!
I KNEW YOU SHOULD
NEVER HAVE TAKEN
THIS TERRIBLE CASE!
WHY...YOUR NERVOUS
BREAKDOWN WAS
ENOUGH TO KILL
MOST MEN!

YES...THE
EXCITMENT AFTER
ALL THIS TIME HAS
BEEN TOO MUCH
FOR MY ILL HEALTH!
8-BUT THAT HIDEOUS
FACE...THAT



THAT EVENING THE DISTURBED DETECTIVE
RETIRES --HIS MIND AFLAME WITH THE
DILEMMA HE FACES! SUDDENLY...
H-HUH?

A VOICE...WHO'S
THERE?
YOU, EMMETT
DRU!



DRU FUMBLES SLINDLY FOR HIS WEAPON-HI5 ·PALM TOUCHES COLD STEEL! THEN HE -**TIGHTENS** HIS INDEX FINGER ABOUT THE TRIGGER AND.









THE FOLLOWING MORNING, EMMETT

DRU BURSTS ENTHUSIASTICALLY











I SAW HIM ON THE GROUNDS JUST AWHILE AGO! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LOOK AROUND! YOU CAN'T MISS HIM... HE'S A BRUTE! WE MUST WORK
FAST, SANDS! NO
TELLING WHEN
HE'LL KILL AGAIN
IF HE IS THE
PHANTOM! LET'S
SPLIT UP--WE'LL
GIVE ACALL IF



AS DETECTIVE DRU METHOD-ICALLY COVERS THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS WITH THE TRAINED EYE OF HIS PROFESSION...

NOTHING YET... BUT HE MUST BE ABOUT SOMEWHERE! M-MY HEAD...IT'S SPLIT-TING! I WOULD HAVE TO FORGET THOSE ASPIRINS...



SHORTLY, A WEIRD CRY ECHOES FORTH FROM THE HOUSE OF MIRRORS.

SANDS! SANDS!
IT'S THE PHANTOM!
I'VE GOT HIM
CORNEDED!

GREAT SCOTT!
THAT'S DRU
CRYING OUT!











AND HE HAD NO



AS HE WAS THE PERFECT DETECTIVE







Here it the secutionally erw scale made! ELECTEA JEET his copieous recept child. Parth 1th, button and off the general word, to the left, to the right, or several conduction of the general set in the right, or several reliable model into conduction and reliable wheels, and motor latter situation, band of far children and glaviders reliable for the correct set yet JSND NO MONIT. (C.O.o. yee pay partage. Fault with and true repay partage.)



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Dake along the moonlit path, began to ease the heavy, lead-filled blackjack out from inside his jacket, worming his fingers through the thong that would hold it securely to his wrist. Here the path curved toward the cliff top and the booming of the savage surf a hundred feet below, grew louder in their ears.

Dake said, with a trace of irritation. "Blast it, Jenner, I wish you'd tell me what this is all about. Why do I have to stumble out here to the ocean at midnight just to talk something over with you? We're partners in business. What's wrong with doing our talking during business hours, either in my office or yours?"

"You'll understand in a minute, Jim," Jenner said, and a grin twisted his thin lips.

Yes, in a minute Jim Dake would understand everything. He would realize, in the last stricken moments of life, how bitterly Dan Jenner hated him, hated the fact that Dake's money had bought him the biggest interest in the business, the biggest share of the profits. Dake had plenty of money, while Jenner was always in debt. Dake had a beautiful wife whose smile could fire Jenner's blood. With Jim Dake dead, Jenner would collect their partnership insurance and someday Dake's widow. Also, he would never be caught at certain company thests that were already near discovery.

"Then make it snappy." Dake said crossly as they came to the edge of the sheer, crumbling cliff.

"All right," Jenner said and swung the blackjack savagely. "Is this snappy enough, dear partner?"

Jim Dake tried to yell but the descending bludgeon smashed through the thin wall of his skull and deep into his brain, and the nerve centers that would have completed the cry were crushed out. Probably Dake was already dead when his figure began to fall, but Jenner struck twice more with all his force and with vicious satisfaction.

His last blow sent the body reeling to the edge of the cliff. The soft dirt crumbled and tore away. Jim Dake's body plummeted over and down to the rocks and the lashing surf below

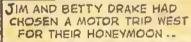
Laughing softly, Jenner stripped off the hloody blackjack and hurled it far out into the surf-lastied bay. Let them prove anything on him now. The vicious undertow below would carry the body out to sea and probably the blackjack as well. Who could say, when the body was finally found, that the crushed skull had not been caused by the fall onto the jagged rocks below. The crumbling cliff edge would tell its own story. And the stupid Dake had never noticed that Jenner was in his stocking feet, so that only one set of shoe prints would be found leading to the edge.

Two hours later Jenner sat at the bar of the resort hotel, a few hundred yards from the murder spot. It was called Cast-Up House, for a reason Jenner had never bothered to learn. Now, hiding the pounding excitement within him, Jenner lounged at the bar and listened to the swirl of small talk around him.

A couple nearby were ditestioning the bartender about something. Idly, Jenner heard the girl say, "It's positively weird. I lose a heavy bracelet off the cliff into that perfectly frighten-, ing surf below and you tell me not to worry because I'll get it back within an hour, right here at the hotel."

That you will, Miss," the bartender said, grinning. "That's why this is named Cast-Up House. The undertow throws everything in the bay right up into the little inlet in front of the hotel. You'd be surprised at the things cast up here. Why, tonight a man was murdered, his skull crushed with a blackjack. An hour later the body and blackjack filled with fingerprints rolled up here together, as nice as you please, all ready for the police." He caught a movement from the corner of his eye and whirled, shouting. "Somebody catch that man, He's fainted."





DON'T YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT ROAD WE TAKE NEXT, DARLING?

NOT THE FAINT-EST! OUR ROAD-MAP ENDS AT THE BORDER! YOU'VE GOT TO PICK UP A NEW MAP AT THE NEXT FILLING STATION!



WHAT A

THAT OARK CITY OF HORROR THAT CAN ONLY BE ... A SUBURB OF HELL!

EEK! THAT

Luckily a state police car, coming from the opposite direction was available to meet the emergency!

YOU RUN ALONG AND ENJOY YOUR HONEYMOON, MISTER! I'VE RADIOED FOR AN AMBULANCE! HE'S TILL ALIVE IN THANKS, OFFICER! WE'RE ANX-IOUS TO REACH THE CITY BEFOR TOO LATE...



























LOVE OF MERCY, THEY'VE
TELL US WHAT THIS GIVEN
MAD MASQUERAGE UP AND
OUT THERE IS GONE!

WHY, YOU .. YOU'RE

FLESH AND BLOOD

HUMAN! FOR THE

SHHH!

QUIET.

UNTIL

















#### WEB OF EVIL



















WELL YOU CAN'T STOP IT PETE! DON'T SAY I OIDN'T WARN SCARE THESE YOU FOLKS! I BET YOU HADA FOLKS ANY RIGHT HARROWIN' WORSE THAN THEY'VE EXPERIENCE, THE ALREADY SEEN SCARED!

PERDITION VALLEY GIVES OFF SOME KIND OF NATURAL GAS AT NIGHT, WHEN THE ROCKS COOL AND OPEN UP, FOLKS! THE GAS GIVES ALL KINDS OF WEIRD VISIONS! FOLKS HEREABOUTS STAY AWAY AFTER DARK!



BOY WILL JUST FOLLOW THE MAIN HIGHWAY TO TOWN, FRIENDS, AND FORGET ANY HALLUCINATIONS YOU HAD IN THERE!

WE OBEY THAT OROER OFFICER! THANKS A MILLION! WE WERE REALLY SCAREO!



AWRRK! J-JIM! L-LOOK! ARE YOU THAT SHORTCUT WAS ON THIS SURE? THAT'S THE MAP .. AND NOW MAPI GOT IT'S OISAPPEARED! PERDITION FROM THAT VALLEY ISN'T WRECK! EVEN MARKED HERE!

OFFICER HE DIED ABOUT TEN WHAT ABOUT MINUTES AGO. THAT MAN WHO WAS FOLKS! THE HURT IN DOCTOR SAID -BY ALL THE RULES THE WRECK? HE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ALIYE FOR THE LAST HOUR!







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remit \$1 to 7 days, \$2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment
of 35c plan 35c delivery charged one month after that. Other- wise I will relays the book postpoid in T days. (Furning wire, result
en rath with urder.)

will-termit \$2 is 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 monthly but the state of the s	storon the return a real real areas wasted.  I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 55c delivery chimses with final physical. Otherwise to be postpaid in 7 days. (Pacifys prace, prace \$10 cm)	WILL PERMICH
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Print Name	••••
Address	

CILF.......Shale...... Check but and save 35c shipping charge by spelasting WiTII componeralize payment at \$5.35 for Auto Hepsie Masual for \$2 for Treck and Trector Repair Masual. Same 7-day return-return privilege applies.